

## PRANKS OF THE FOURPAWS.

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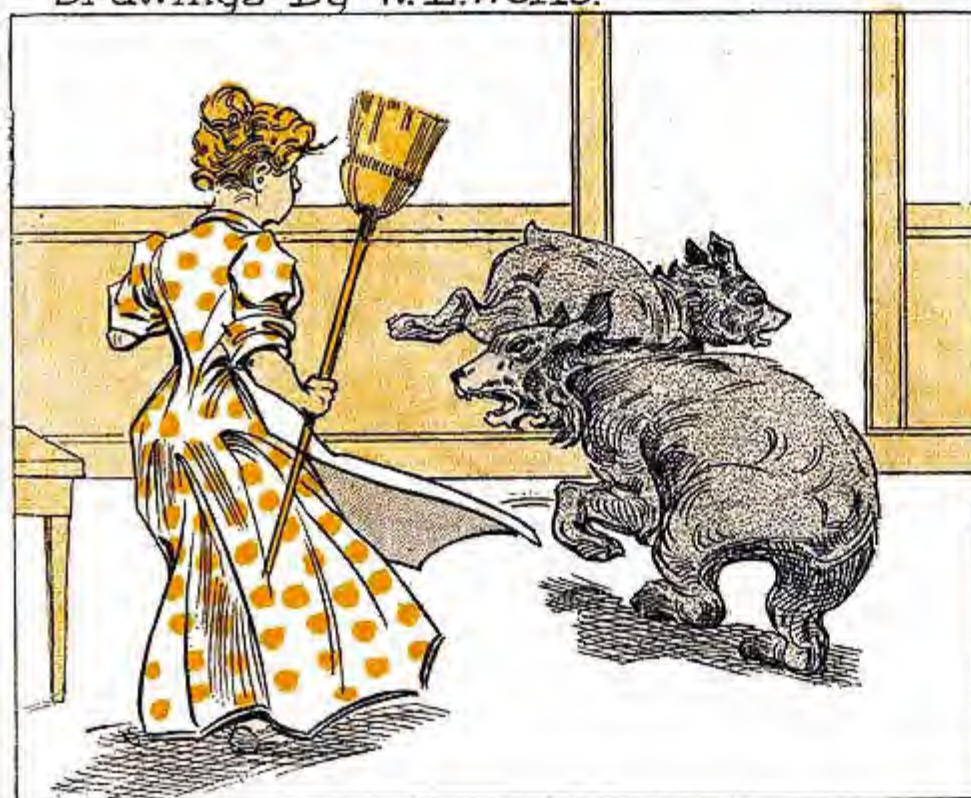


# PRANKS OF THE FOURPAWS

Drawings By W.L.Wells.

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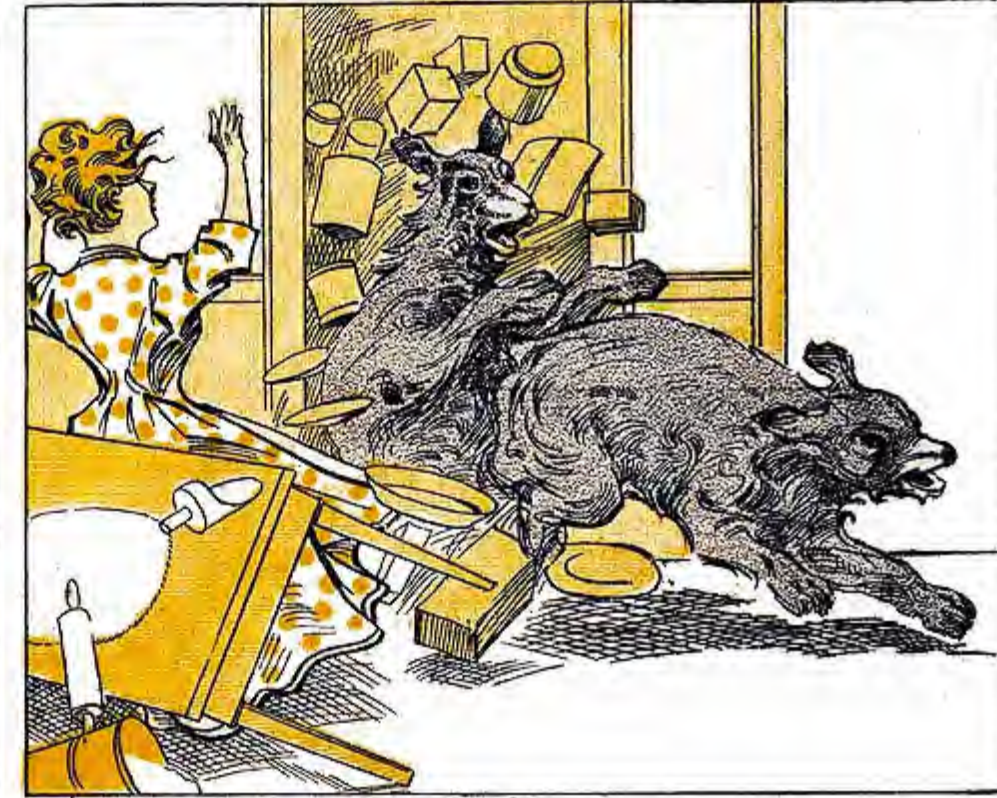
Verses By C.P.McDonald.



Two naughty bears in playful mood went out in search of fun and food,  
(The little girls all used to say those bears were cute and cunning)  
Into a kitchen slyly they betook themselves one winter's day;  
The cook, however, seized a broom and sent them wildly running



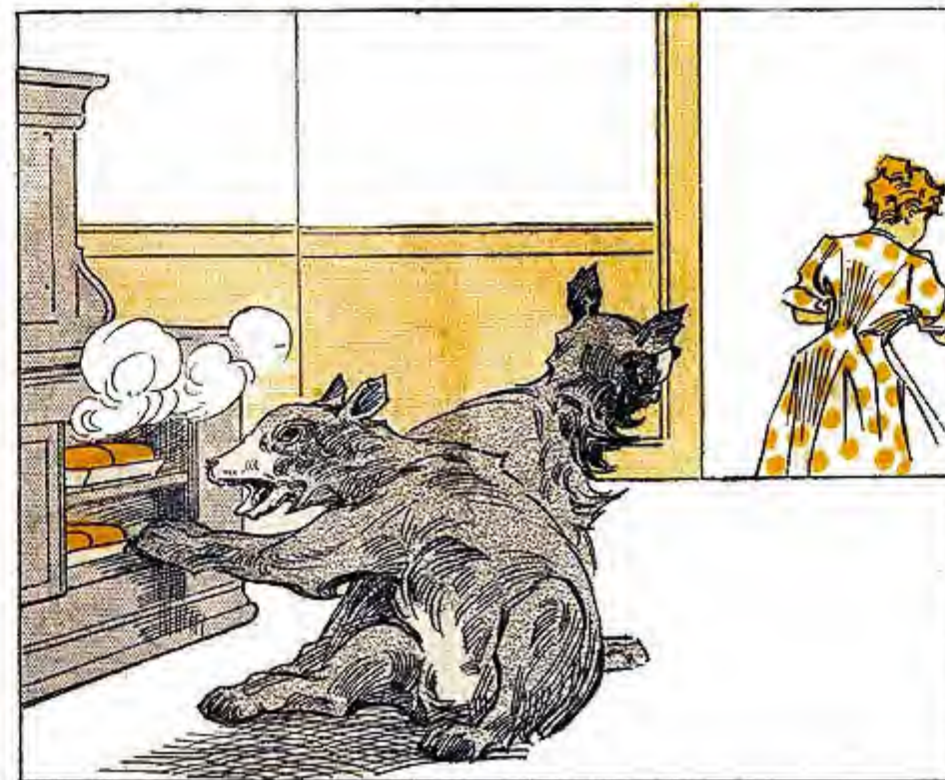
She then proceeded with her pies and bread, which shows she wasn't wise,  
For had she been she would have watched to see the bears returning.  
Into the pantry soon they stole, with joy they scarcely could control,  
Intent on getting sweets for which their appetites were yearning.



The cook worked on and sang a song, not thinking anything was wrong—  
But everything was greatly changed within a moment after;  
For suddenly a bunch of pans, pots, dishes, jars, and big tin cans  
Was heard to clatter to the floor above the bears' glad laughter.



When quiet was at last restored, the worried cook, both tried and bored,  
Continued with her baking in a manner scared and fearful;  
And as she stooped and slid her bread into the oven, one bear said:  
"That is a sight that brings me joy and makes me very cheerful."



The cook then turned and went away. The younger bear was heard to say:  
"I think to steal the bread would be a great joke and amusing.  
When she comes back and looks in here and finds her bread is gone: 'Oh, dear!  
She'll cry, 'those bears play tricks that are annoying and confusing.'"



A loaf of hot bread then each pressed against his tender, shaggy breast,  
And held it very tightly to him while the fur was burning;  
They could not let it go! The cook came in and laughed until she shook,  
And cried in glee: "It's quite a lengthy lane that has no turning!"

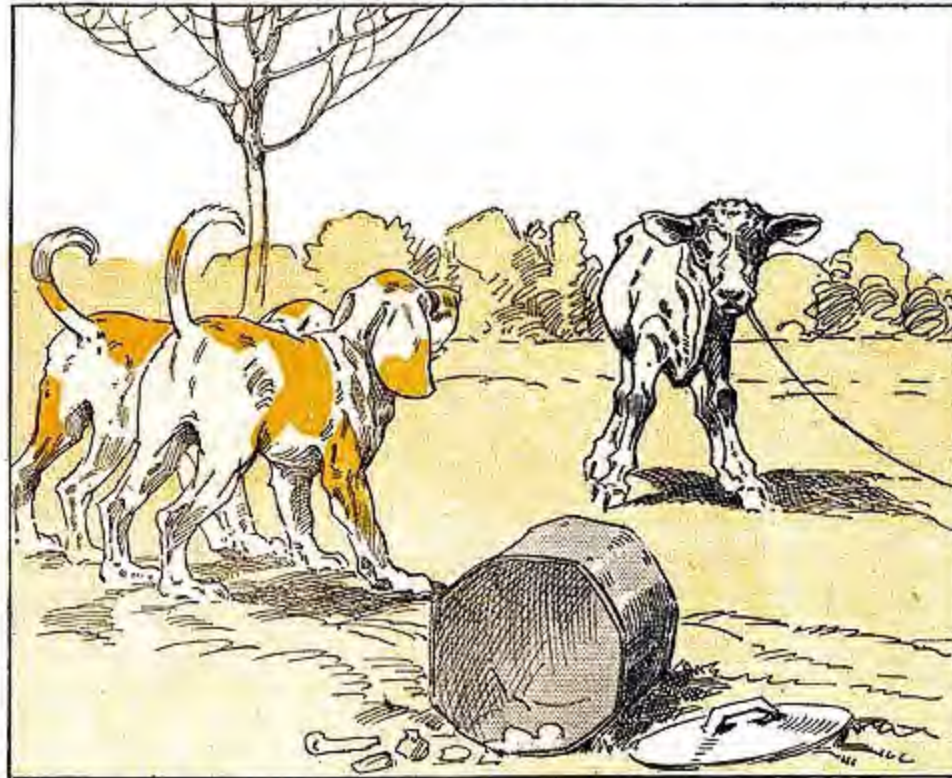


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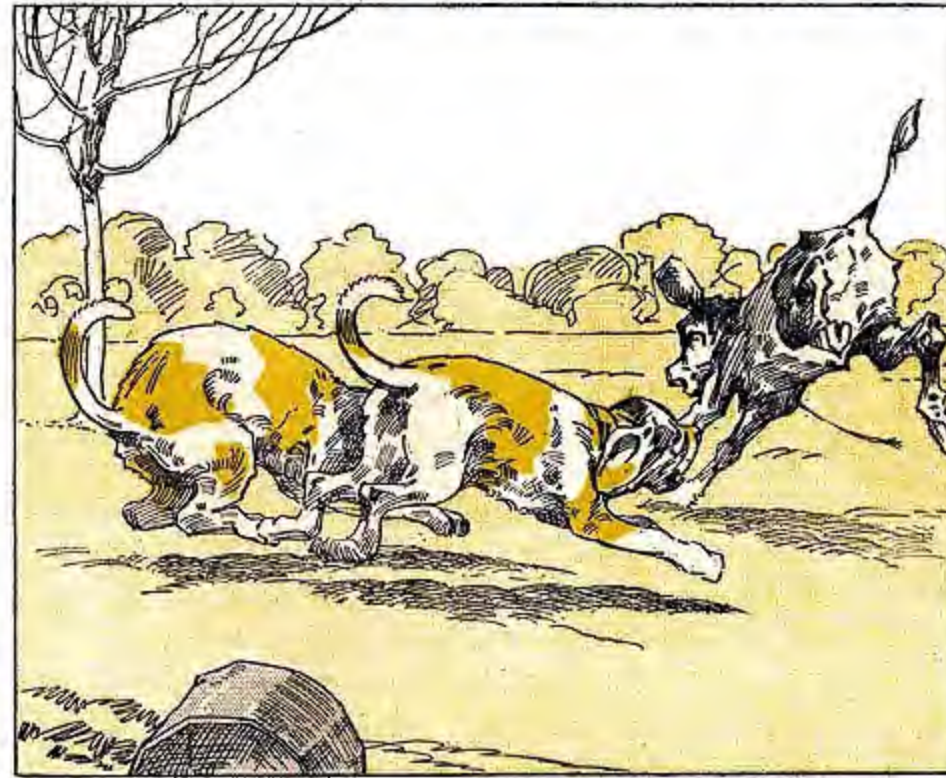
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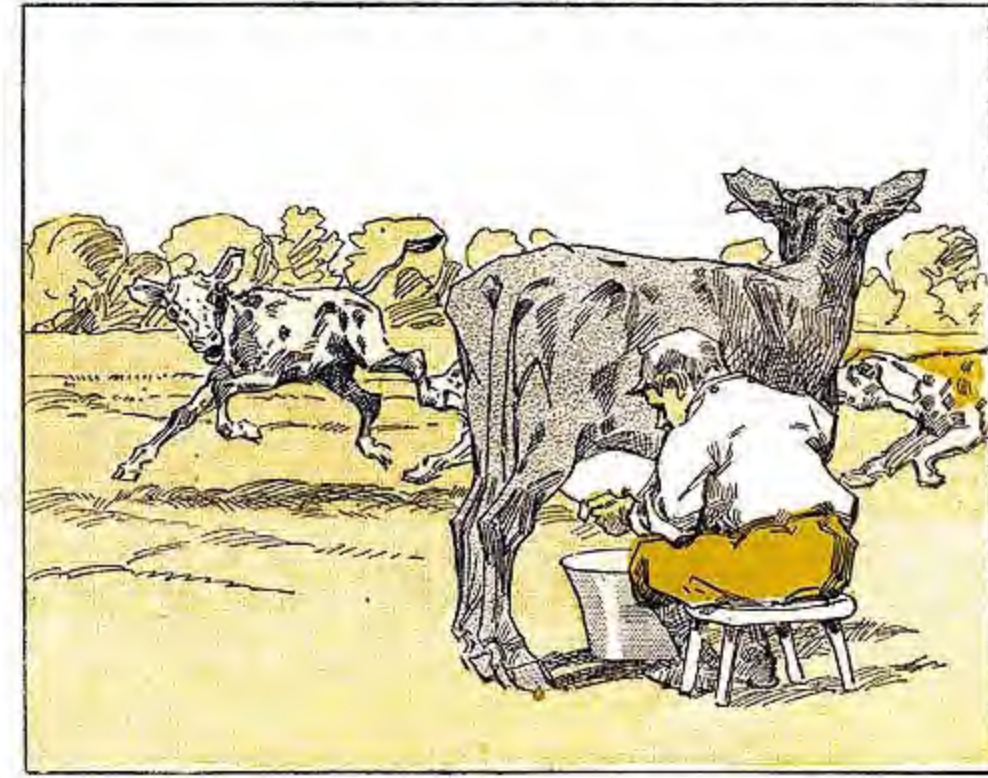
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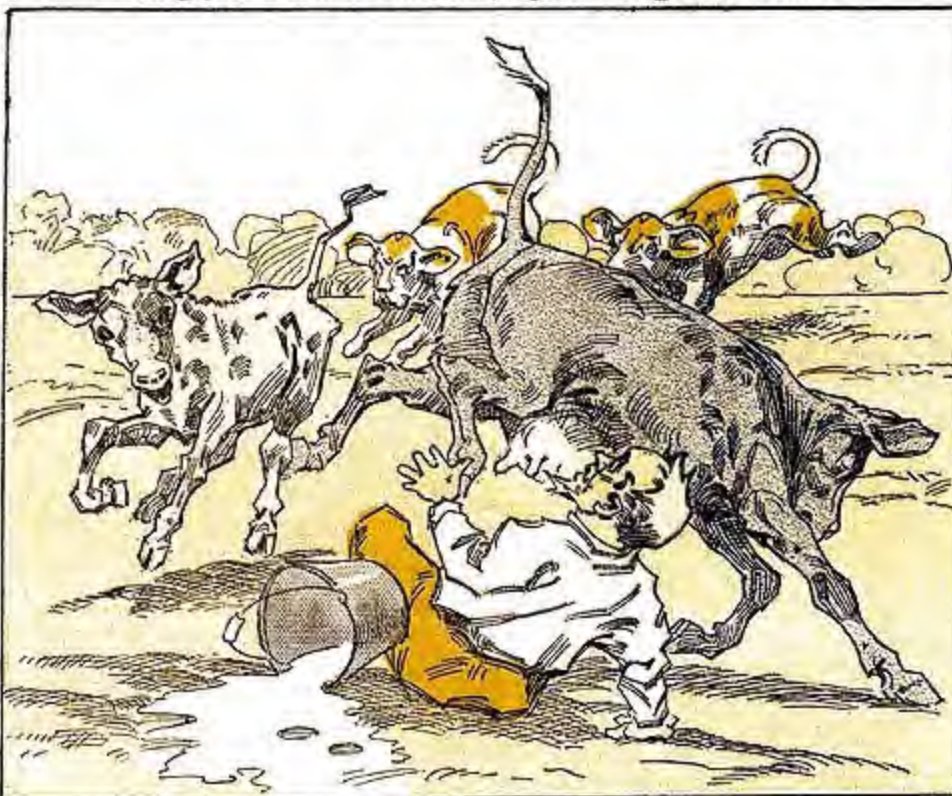
Two hound pups on a summer day had had a great big meal,  
And one pup to the other said: "O, my, how good I feel!  
Let's have some fun." And then they both enjoyed a hearty laugh,  
For standing just a few feet off they spied a frightened calf.



And then, with many growls and yelps, they started on the chase;  
The calf cried out: "Well, if I must, I'll set a merry pace!  
But if I get a chance, of course, I shall resort to tact—  
I think it's terrible the way those awful puppies act!"



Across the pasture in its flight the bawling calf then ran.  
His mother saw and understood, as only mothers can.  
"O, ho!" said she, "those fearful dogs take much delight and fun  
In chasing you. Well, I shall help you out, my little son!"



No sooner said than done. Her heels flew high within the air,  
And sent the farmer sprawling on the ground beside her there.  
Then with a bellow full of rage she started on a run  
To fight the naughty hound pups that were worrying her son.



With head bent low and eyes ablaze she started in pursuit;  
The calf stood by and laughed to see the frightened puppies scoot.  
Far out into the field they ran. The farmer shook his head:  
"I'll have to punish those bad dogs when they get back," he said.



He then got out a big rawhide and called the hound pups back.  
The cow and calf laughed long and loud to hear the blacksnake crack.  
When he had finished whipping them, the tired farmer said:  
"When playing jokes, be sure you're right before you go ahead."



# FRANKS

Drawings by W.L. Waller

# PRANKS OF THE FOURPAWS

Copyright 1911 by Columbia Company, Chicago, Ill.

Version by C.R. McDonald



Over yonder monkey sat, with crown, and those in a row.  
That I can say with pride you'll find, and those in a row.  
For you are 'told of it, and called the monkey.  
But that the monkey calls it in the United States.



The monkey first day in the world, a monkey first day.  
Monkey a monkey first day in the world, a monkey first day.  
And I can say with pride you'll find, and those in a row.  
For you are 'told of it, and called the monkey.  
But that the monkey calls it in the United States.



It happened that a monkey sat in the world, a monkey first day.  
Monkey a monkey first day in the world, a monkey first day.  
And I can say with pride you'll find, and those in a row.  
For you are 'told of it, and called the monkey.  
But that the monkey calls it in the United States.



"You left the monkey first, and then monkey first day.  
The monkey first day in the world, a monkey first day.  
And I can say with pride you'll find, and those in a row.  
For you are 'told of it, and called the monkey.  
But that the monkey calls it in the United States.



That is the first day in the world, a monkey first day.  
Monkey a monkey first day in the world, a monkey first day.  
And I can say with pride you'll find, and those in a row.  
For you are 'told of it, and called the monkey.  
But that the monkey calls it in the United States.



As has, again the monkey first day in the world, a monkey first day.  
Monkey a monkey first day in the world, a monkey first day.  
And I can say with pride you'll find, and those in a row.  
For you are 'told of it, and called the monkey.  
But that the monkey calls it in the United States.

# PRANKS OF THE FOURPAWS.

Drawings by W. L. Wells

Copyright 1907 by Tribune Company, Chicago, Ill.

Verse by G. F. McDonald



Down on the ground this way stood a tortoise ancient,  
And although it's not so good-looking as some  
The forest men suppose, all the day and all the night,  
He'd watch them till he'd made himself the object of their spite.



It happened that a friend of his, a laughing hound,  
Came by one day and said, "What's that you're doing?  
The poor old fellow's looking at us as if he were a fool,  
And so I think I'd better play a little on the fool."



Then the next day, when the foxes were out,  
The hound came back and said, "What's that you're doing?  
The poor old fellow's looking at us as if he were a fool,  
And so I think I'd better play a little on the fool."



The two foxes looked at the tortoise, but they were not the wits,  
And the hound, who was not so good-looking as some,  
The forest men suppose, all the day and all the night,  
He'd watch them till he'd made himself the object of their spite.



The hound said, "I'll go and see if you will be so good,  
And so I think I'd better play a little on the fool."  
The foxes looked at the tortoise, but they were not the wits,  
And the hound, who was not so good-looking as some,  
The forest men suppose, all the day and all the night,  
He'd watch them till he'd made himself the object of their spite.



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The forest men suppose, all the day and all the night,  
He'd watch them till he'd made himself the object of their spite.

## PRANKS OF THE FOURPAWS.

**Keywords:** *work engagement; organizational commitment; turnover intentions*

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Thompson, R. & J. M. Townsend



"Come on," the boys said one day, "take all around the globe? Let's all together make two men and discover a new world." "All right," the women said, "but in the morning!" And all day long they took care of the children.



The under the thought, signs in a major back, just and how:  
 "I'm not an old, one thought, and, I'm not a girl, I'm not a girl."  
 "I'm not a girl, I'm not a girl, I'm not a girl, I'm not a girl."  
 "I'm not a girl, I'm not a girl, I'm not a girl, I'm not a girl."



"Oh, these are very simple tricks!" declared the dog, gruffly. "You'd better up to the house to make an effort. I'll be back in a minute." The dog barked and ran off. The cat was left alone.



The checks of these various banks, a small space has for  
 The first year the account, to find out the amount of  
 And I will say, right now you'll find the others had their heads  
 What amount of it should be? and the others had their heads



There showed him an by old the with. He spoke the language.



The longer side. "But the interview starts and as it's up to me it's in the previous ending again, the ring on another side. The message, the idea around the finger, coming into the side, but around, the other way and the idea getting up there."



# PRANKS OF THE FOURPAWS.

Drawings by W. L. Wells

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Version by C. F. McDonald



A boy and a girl were talking when they met on the path.  
The boy said, "I am thinking of a game."  
The girl said, "I am thinking of a game."  
The boy said, "I am thinking of a game."  
The girl said, "I am thinking of a game."



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# PRANKS OF THE FOURPAWS.

Drawn by W.L. Wells.

Copyright 1929 by Tribune Company, Chicago, Illinois.

Verses by C.P. McDonald.



The animals in Jangleland said they would celebrate  
The hundredth anniversary of Bolivar, the great;  
So to a type in letters large they tacked a glaring card  
Announcing the event and stating monkeys would be barred.



Next day the monkeys in anger gathered round the placard there,  
And loud their words of indignation floated on the air.  
At last a sullen simian held up his hand and spoke:  
"I think it's time for us to play an old time monkey joke."



The morning of the birthday came. There echoed through the land  
Sweet strains of wondrous music from the Royal Jangle Band.  
The hippo grinned and softly said: "Ah, what a lovely morn!  
Let's play a rousing greeting—I will start it on the horn!"



The birthday fore was under way—society was there;  
The mellow music floated on the pleasant, balmy air.  
The gasp arose to the host: "Forgive my merry jest,  
And listen me by granting me this one delightful quest!



The music ceased. Beneath the trees a royal feast was spread;  
The elephant looked on and smiled. "I'm overjoyed!" he said.  
The hip arose and cried: "I now propose a hearty toast  
Unto the hero of the day—our young and handsome host!"



A mighty cheer arose—a cheer that changed into a yell  
Of fright, for on their heads a swarm of coconuts there fell.  
The monkeys kept up the rain of coconuts from overhead,  
And had a right banquet when the frightened guests had fled.



# PRANKS

# OF THE FOURPAWS.

Drawings By F.L. Wells

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Reprint By C. B. F. F. F. F. F.



The Fourpaws had their first look in the hollow of a tree.  
The mouse was a cunning and very good dog to  
both the dog and the cat, and was a good friend.  
The words upon the signboard called him a cunning dog.



The same upon the signboard and he said: "I can't get  
them the trick from the story to make a thing like that to get it"  
"Yes, you must be cunning, sir," the mouse made reply.  
"The trick's a cunning dog and you by cunning the dog!"



"Well, to be sure the trick's a dog," the mouse made reply.  
"I'll show him I can see the trick to make a thing like that!"  
They were upon a hill. "Did you read the thing to get it?"  
"Oh, no, indeed," the rabbit said. "The trick's a cunning dog!"



"Ah, here's the trick," said the mouse. "Who was the cunning dog?"  
"I was the dog," the mouse said. "I was the dog."  
"But I will show you the trick. I'll show you the trick."  
And it will not be long until the mouse will be a cunning dog.



"I think the trick is a cunning dog," the mouse said.  
"I'll show you the trick. I'll show you the trick."  
"But I will show you the trick. I'll show you the trick."  
And it will not be long until the mouse will be a cunning dog.



"The trick is the trick to make a thing," the mouse said.  
And it will not be long until the mouse will be a cunning dog.  
The trick is the trick to make a thing. The trick is the trick to make a thing.  
The trick is the trick to make a thing. The trick is the trick to make a thing.



# FRANKS

# OF THE FOURPAWS.

Drawings by F. L. Walke

Copyright 1909 by Tribune Company, Chicago, Illinois

Verse by G. R. McDonald



The tiger that Tuffy followed for a hunting trip had stopped  
Amazed great fear and amazement through all his bones,  
The tiger roared and bellowed loud. "Oh, how I wish I had  
Wings if I had a pair of wings and feathers like that!"



"To think," the frightened dog cried, "I'll live in one day  
When every hunter of his kind will seek me out and hunt!  
How glad would I give my all to take a hundred wings  
And fly the dearest distance, and be in safety again!"



"What can I do?" the dog cried, "I'm not a bird, you see,  
And I can't fly, and where can I go to all my troubles?  
I'll give my life to fly away to safety, I know,  
And be the first in all the world to give the wings I want!"



As he ran he heard a voice, and soon he found it  
And it was the voice of a bird, and it was the voice of a bird  
And it was the voice of a bird, and it was the voice of a bird  
And it was the voice of a bird, and it was the voice of a bird



As he ran he heard a voice, and soon he found it  
And it was the voice of a bird, and it was the voice of a bird  
And it was the voice of a bird, and it was the voice of a bird  
And it was the voice of a bird, and it was the voice of a bird



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And I can't fly, and where can I go to all my troubles?  
I'll give my life to fly away to safety, I know,  
And be the first in all the world to give the wings I want!"



# PRANKS OF THE FOURPAWS.

Drawings by W. D. Wells

Copyright 1897 by Telford Company, Chicago, Ill.

Revised by G. F. McBRIDE



These monkeys were found, on a hot summer day,  
Huddled at their favorite spots, out in search of prey.  
With mighty howls the tiger roared, for monkeys had their heads,  
But not long before they rolled into the jaws of death.



An inspiration seized one monkey who whispered to the rest,  
"I have a scheme to capture this, let's put it to the test."  
Huddled the barrel when he roared and ran like long strides,  
And it tumbled in a minute and it was everything else.



Down the barrel rolled the tiger in an awful way,  
But monkeys howled with the creature to escape,  
The eyes of fabled beasts were now changed into a wall,  
The strength of mighty claws no use and power lost by the tail.



As water poured down around it in a deep spring and moaned,  
The monkey eyes were bright with pain he could not hide,  
Who knows what agony the pain he now was made to feel,  
The forest being in the air, the monkeys laughing free.



"Are quickly here!" the one monkey made loud their companion cry,  
"Hurry up the barrel is here in those breaking walls!"  
But he, the tiger in his pain had failed to reach the spot,  
And now was hanging from a dead and dripping tree trunk.



For water high, water low, from the tiger's mouth and side,  
The water that he poured for a long time was lost,  
But he, the monkey was, "The monkey was,"  
And the monkey was in pain he'd be gone for ever.

# PRANKS OF THE FOURPAWS.

DRAWINGS BY W. L. WELLS

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VERSES BY G. F. McDONALD



An organ grinder with a monkey, walking down the street,  
A tough who had a vicious looking bulldog chanced to meet.  
The monkey smiled quite nervously, the dog tugged at his chain;  
The organ grinder started in to play a soft refrain.



The tough remarked: "Sup, Dago, be a sport and make a bet  
I'll wager you five dollars that my dog can lick your pet."  
The organ grinder grunted and said: "I betta you da V  
Da monk can lick da bulldog before you say two-f'ceet!"



The animals were then released. Each at the other sprung,  
And for a moment loud and shrill their cries of combat rang.  
Then suddenly upon the bulldog's back the monkey jumped,  
And with the organ crank the massive head he bumped and thumped.



"Come on, old boy! Get up, go fast!" the monkey cried in glee;  
"It takes a smart pup than you to get the best of me.  
I'm duly grateful for this ride, upon my word I say!"  
And then he whistled the snick and gave the dog another slam.



For many blocks the bulldog ran, the monkey holding tight.  
The organ grinder and the tough both yelled with all their might;  
But still the frenzied dog sped on, and weary grew his pace—  
He realized forever he would be in deep disgrace.



They came upon a trap. The monk jumped in the open door;  
The dog, in deep despair and grief, ran underneath the floor.  
"I lose the bet!" was all the man who owned the dog could say.  
The organ grinder took the monk and went upon his way.





# PRANKS OF THE FOURPAWS.

REPRODUCED BY W. L. LINDSAY

Copyright 1897 by Talbot Company, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

REPRODUCED BY W. L. LINDSAY



The animals in England observed on a fine day

Of course upon the head that it is in the world;  
In an hour and a half they gathered in a line,  
Of course, to see the dogs of the world name "Toby."

The children sat on the ground, and when they were quiet

With all the children around them to see the dogs,  
"What are you all doing?" said he, "I do not think they are all  
A number of dogs of the world name "Toby."

"You're wrong now," the dog said, the while to stand upon his head.

"Although we have a little with us, I'm not at all content  
I'll not get down, for the dogs, but for you from the ground  
I'll be a dog of the world name "Toby."



"And look at the jumping kangaroo, we'll offer his beauty, soon  
There's nothing in the world better for the dogs to see  
The kangaroo, for it's the only one of the world name "Toby."  
And when it comes to making "O" there's more to see."

The dogs were in the air, high and low, and  
The dogs were in the air, high and low, and  
The dogs were in the air, high and low, and  
The dogs were in the air, high and low, and

There were no dogs in the air, high and low, and  
There were no dogs in the air, high and low, and  
There were no dogs in the air, high and low, and  
There were no dogs in the air, high and low, and



# PRANKS OF THE FOURPAWS.

Illustrated by W. L. WOOD

Copyright, 1910, by The Fourpaws Company, Chicago, Illinois

Published by C. D. McRae, New York



The dog was lying on its back, and it was not  
A minute for the power of the world to get it out of there.  
The dog was lying on its back, and it was not  
A minute for the power of the world to get it out of there.



The dog, sitting on the grass, and it was not  
A minute for the power of the world to get it out of there.  
The dog, sitting on the grass, and it was not  
A minute for the power of the world to get it out of there.



The dog was standing on its hind legs, and it was not  
A minute for the power of the world to get it out of there.  
The dog was standing on its hind legs, and it was not  
A minute for the power of the world to get it out of there.



The dog was standing on its hind legs, and it was not  
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